3/23/68

Dear Mr. Smith,

Please understand the brevity of this letter. I've just returned from work in New Orleans and the mail is stacked high. I am also that much farthur behind in my own work.

My agent is not even trying to do anything with my own new book, finished for about six months now and unpublished. I am sorry, but I cannot help you in any way, much as I'd like to. I will not mislead you.

The only thing I can suggest is to mail it to publishers, hoping one might get interested.

Good luck.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg